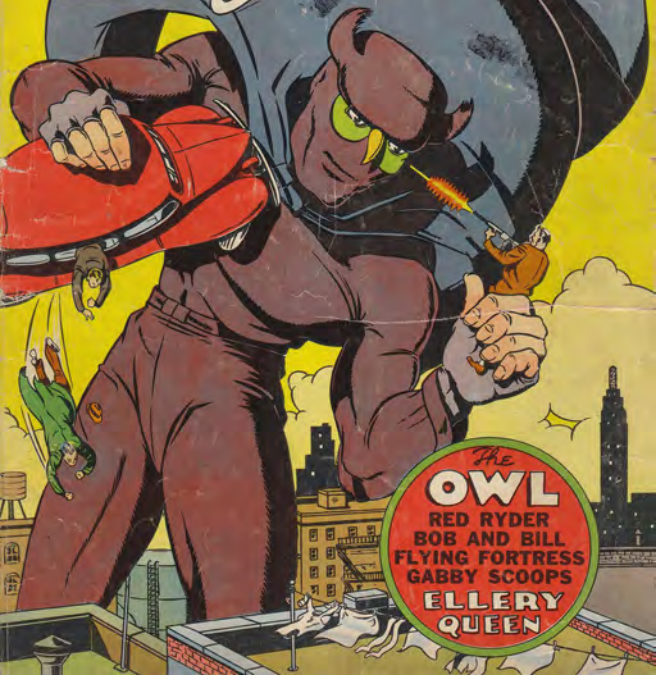


CRACKAJACK

10¢

APRIL
No. 34

Bunnies



The
OWL
RED RYDER
BOB AND BILL
FLYING FORTRESS
GABBY SCOOPS
ELLERY
QUEEN



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

WEAVER BIRDS

ARE FOUND IN AUSTRALIA, AFRICA, AND ASIA, AND THE NAME IS DERIVED FROM THEIR HABIT OF WEAVING THEIR NESTS OF GRASSES.



SOME WEAVERS CONSTRUCT LONG, SLENDER, FLASK-LIKE NESTS, AND SWING THEM FROM THE BRANCHES.

MOST CURIOUS OF ALL IS THE NEST OF THE SOCIABLE WEAVER. ONE HUGE NEST, RESEMBLING A HAYSTACK, IS BUILT IN THE BRANCHES OF A TREE, AND SEVERAL HUNDRED PAIRS OF BIRDS LIVE INSIDE.

JOHN KERGUSON



THE NESTS OF ONE AFRICAN SPECIES, ATTACHED TO PALM TREES, GIVE THE APPEARANCE OF FRUIT-FILLED BRANCHES.

MANY OF THE WEAVERS ARE GAYLY COLORED, WHILE OTHERS RESEMBLE THE ENGLISH SPARROW ... TO WHICH THEY ARE RELATED.



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THE OWL

by
Frank
Ibonds-

"BEAUTIFUL NIGHT
BELLE—ITS A GREAT SOURCE
OF SATISFACTION TO KNOW THAT THE
PANTHERMAN IS LOOKING AT THAT MOON
THROUGH PRISON
BARS!!

YES, NICK—
THANKS TO YOU—
—AS THE OWL,
YOU DID A
GRAND
JOB!

BUT—MY NEWS REPORTER'S
INSTINCT IS SUFFERING BADLY!
—I WISH YOU'D LET ME GIVE
MY PAPER THE WHOLE STORY—
—I MEAN, THAT YOU, NICK
TERRY, WELL KNOWN PRIVATE
INVESTIGATOR, ARE REALLY
THE OWL!—WHAT A SCOOP
THAT WOULD BE!!

NOPE!—CAN'T BE DONE!—TO BE
EFFECTIVE, THE OWL MUST
REMAIN INCOGNITO TO BOTH
THE POLICE AND THE UNDER-
WORLD!—YOU ARE THE ONLY
ONE THAT KNOWS, AND DON'T
YOU GO SPILL—LISTEN—
—MOTORS—AIRPLANES!!

THEY'RE FLYING PRETTY HIGH.
I'D SAY—**WHA-!!-!?**

THERE IS A SUDDEN BLINDING
FLASH IN THE CITY BELOW!!

NICK!—WAS IT A-A BOMB??

NO—SOME SORT OF FLARE
—THERE WAS
NO EXPLOSION!

THE OWL



THE OWLPLANE IS ROLLED FROM ITS SECRET HANGAR ATOP NICK'S PENTHOUSE ROOF!!



THE OWL

NICK! - THERE THEY ARE - DOWN THERE!

HUH! - THEY LOOK LIKE BARNSTORMERS - OR TRAINERS!



AT THAT MOMENT, ONE OF THE MYSTERY PILOTS SPOTS THE MOONLIT OWL PLANE!

THE OWL!!



ONE SHIP WHEELS, WHILE THE OTHER TWO FLEE IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS!

THE BULLET-PROOF OWL PLANE SCREAMS DOWNWARD, BARKING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!

THAT'S THAT! - BUT SHOOTING THEM INTO THE OCEAN WON'T SOLVE THE MYSTERY! - LET'S GO AFTER THE OTHERS!!



THEY'VE OPENED FIRE! - THAT'S OUR SIGNAL!



THE OWL

THE SPEEDY OWL PLANE QUICKLY OVERHAULS ONE OF THE FLEEING MYSTERY BIPLANES!!



WE'RE FAR ENOUGH FROM THE CITY TO RISK USING THE SEARCH-LIGHTS!!
-AH!- THERE'S ONE OF THEM!

NICK!- WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TAKE OVER BELLE! KEEP THAT CRATE RIGHT UNDER US- CLOSE AS YOU CAN!!



THE OWL SWINGS BENEATH TO GRASP THE LANDING GEAR AS BELLE CUTS SPEED!



BULLSEYE!



NO YOU DON'T!



NOW-COME OUT ON THE WING WHERE YOU CAN FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

THE PAIR STRUGGLE ON THE WING AS THE SHIP TAIL-SPINS SEAWARD!!



THE OWL

THEY STRIKE THE WATER WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!



THEY—THEY'VE—GONE—DOWN—OH—
—NICK—NICK—!!



ONE OF THEM IS ALIVE—
—HE'S WAY—OH!—IT'S—IT'S
—IT IS—IT'S NICK!!



THE OWLPLANE SWOOPS LOW
OVER THE SINKING WRECK!



NICE FLYING,
GIRLIE!!

HELLO—REMEM—
BER ME?

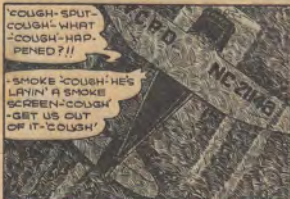


N-NICK—YOU
—B-BIG LUG—
—TAKE OVER—I
F-FEEL FAINTISH!

SEE THIS?—AN AERIAL CAMERA!
—I DINED UNDER AND GOT IT
OUT OF THE COCKPIT!—BELONGS
TO THAT POOR DROWNED DEVIL!
—JUST AS I FIGURED, THESE
FELLOWS WERE TAKING PICT-
URES—PROBABLY OF THE ..
BROOKLYN NAVY YARD—AND
FOR NO GOOD REASON!







THE SPEEDING OWLPLANE SWOOPS DOWN
INTO THE HEART OF BUSY TIMES SQUARE!



TRAFFIC IS SNARLED AS THE THICK SMOKE
BLANKETS THE ENTIRE MID-TOWN AREA!



PEDESTRIANS GROPE BLINDLY ALONG STREETS!



THE OWL

OFFICE BUILDING LIGHTS
BLINK ON ONE BY ONE!!



AND AT CITY HALL IN THE
OFFICE OF THE MAYOR!!

HAVE THE STREET LIGHTS
TURNED ON-QUICK!-IT MUST
BE LOCUSTS-NO-THERE
MUST BE A FIRE SOMEWHERE!
-BRING MY FIRE HELMET AND
BOOTS!-THE FIREMEN WON'T
KNOW WHAT TO DO IF I'M NOT
THERE-HURRY!!



IN THE CONFUSION, THE OWL
PLANE GLIDES UNNOTICED
ONTO ITS PENTHOUSE RUNWAY!!



QUITE A BLACKOUT!!
-IT WILL LIFT IN ABOUT
AN HOUR-MY OWN
FORMULA!!



IT'S A HONEY!-NOW
WHAT ARE WE GOING
TO DO ABOUT THOSE
AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS?-WHO
ARE THEY?-
-WHERE IS
THEIR BASE?

HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I
FOUND IN THE SINKING
PLANE-LOOK!



IT'S A NEW FLYING SCHOOL!-THOSE PLANES
WERE STUDENT PILOT TRAINERS!-IT'S PROBABLY
A BLIND FOR A NEST OF FOREIGN AGENTS!
-THE OWL'S NEXT INVESTIGATION
WILL BE AT THE ACE
SCHOOL OF AERO-
NAUTICS!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS



FLYING FORTRESS

COME ALONG, JIM !!
I'LL GET YOU SOME
BREAKFAST

FUNNY !!-THOUGHT
I HEARD AIRPLANE
MOTORS

LOOK!

IT'S A CHINESE COMMERCIAL
TRANSPORT---AND TWO JAP
PURSUIT SHIPS ARE TRYING
TO SHOOT IT DOWN---!!

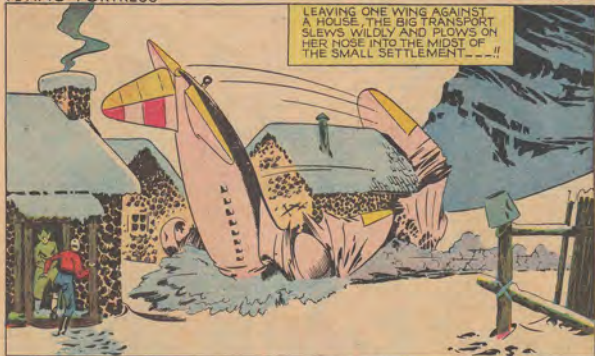
IT SOON BECOMES
APPARENT TO JIM
THAT THE CHINESE
PILOT IS TRYING TO
LAND IN THE CLEARING
NEAR THE HOUSES
BEFORE HE'S SHOT DOWN

THE CHINESE PILOT COMES IN
FAST, MUCH TOO FAST--- IN HIS
DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO MAKE
A QUICK LANDING

HOLD TIGHT---!!
OUR WING
WILL HIT HOUSE

LEAVE WHEELS UP--WE
SLIDE HER IN ON SNOW
LIKE TOBAGGAN-----!!

FLYING FORTRESS



LEAVING ONE WING AGAINST A HOUSE, THE BIG TRANSPORT SLEWS WILDLY AND PLOWS ON HER NOSE INTO THE MIST OF THE SMALL SETTLEMENT...!!



WHAT A CRACK-UP !! IF ANYBODY IS ALIVE IN THAT WRECK IT'S A MIRACLE ----!!



QUICK... GET THE PASSENGERS OUT...SHE MIGHT BURN !!



PILOTS DEAD...TWO PASSENGERS DEAD... THIS MAN STILL ALIVE

BRING HIM INTO THE MAIN HOUSE



JIM...HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING! ---LISTEN---

IMPORTANT PAPERS ---INSIDE COAT--- MUST GET THEM TO CHINA'S LEADER --- VITAL TO CHINA'S FREEDOM---VITAL!!

FLYING FORTRESS



HERE ARE THE PAPERS

...WILL HAVE TO TRUST YOU...ALL INFORMATION IS IN THOSE PAPERS... JAPS AFTER THEM--AH-H



HE'S DEAD, RUTH !!

HE MUST'VE BEEN A PERSON OF SOME IMPORTANCE...WONDER WHY THE JAPS WERE AFTER HIM ?



HOLY CROW...!! HERE'S THE REASON!! THESE PAPERS CONTAIN PROOF THAT A HIGH CHINESE GENERAL IS SELLING CHINESE WAR MATERIAL AND GUNS TO THE JAPS...!! HE'S BEEN DOING IT FOR SOME TIME...HAS QUITE AN ORGANIZATION WORKED OUT



GUESS WE'D BETTER DELIVER THESE TO THE CHINESE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF EH

YES?...WELL HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FIND HIM...? NO ONE EVER KNOWS WHERE HE IS



THESE PAPERS SAY THE TRAITOR GENERAL IS NOW IN NANTIENG... AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE HE IS----

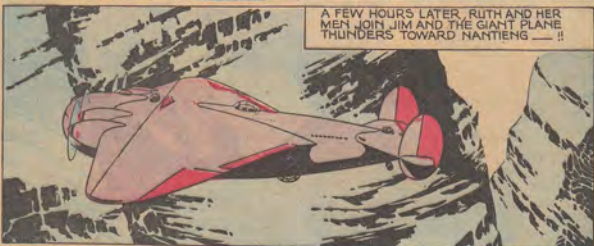


WELL...WE HAVE THE MEN AND PLANE...WE CAN SETTLE HIS HASH IF YOU'RE WILLING !! IT SEEMS TO BE THE ONLY THING TO DO 'CAUSE WE CAN'T REACH THE CHINESE LEADER--



WE CAN BRING SOME OF MY MEN TO DO ANY ACTUAL FIGHTING...THEY'D JUMP AT THE CHANCE TO GET THEIR HANDS ON A TRAITOR TO THEIR COUNTRY!

FLYING FORTRESS



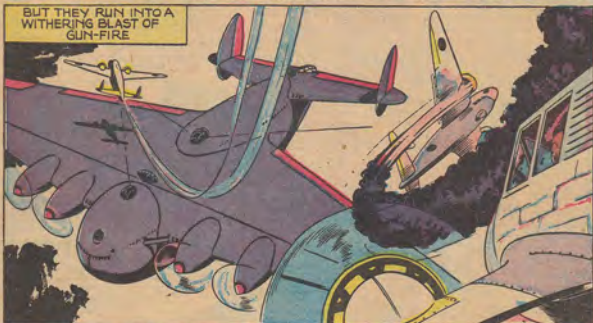
FLYING FORTRESS



THEY INTEND TO BOMB YOUR STRONGHOLD, RUTH... WE'VE GOTTA TURN 'EM BACK.



THE JAP FLYERS BREAK FORMATION AND SWEEP DOWN TO THE ATTACK ---- !!



BUT THEY RUN INTO A WITHERING BLAST OF GUN-FIRE



THE BATTLE IS SHARP AND FAST—THREE-QUARTERS OF THE JAP SQUADRON ARE SHOT DOWN BEFORE THEY EVEN GET CLOSE... !!



THEY'RE TURNING BACK! WE'VE STOPPED 'EM, JIM!

THEY'LL BE BACK----



MEANWHILE, WE'LL CONTINUE ON TO NANTIENG AND HOPE WE'RE NOT SPOTTED WHEN WE LAND --

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH



A NEW DANGER, IN THE FORM OF ILLNESS, BE-SETS THE CRUSOES-MAE CRUSOE LIES ILL



THE CRUSOES





AFTER SOME TIME OF FIGHTING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE DENSE FOREST THE CRUSOES REACH THE CINCHONA GROVE.



PAUL MAKES A HEADLONG TACKLE TO BRING THE SAVAGE DOWN.

THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



CARRYING PAUL TO SAFETY, ANDY RETURNS FOR JOHN AS HE ARRIVES—





WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE
TOPIC: HERE BY KEN GORMICK, ONE

SYNOPSIS

IN PANAZUELA WASH HAS FINALLY SECURED CAROL'S FORGIVENESS BUT HER FATHER STILL INSISTS WASH MUST PROVE HIS BUSINESS ABILITY. WASH HAS BEEN GIVEN THE IMPOSSIBLE JOB OF SELLING 3000 MATTRESS WHICH NOBODY IN HOT PANAZUELA USES

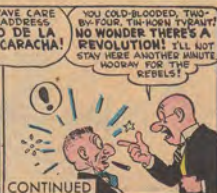
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WASH TUBBS





ELLERY QUEEN



BACK IN THE SAFE IT
GOES-- TOMORROW IT SHALL
BE UP FOR SALE-- \$50,000--
MAYBE A \$100,000 I'LL GET--
HEH-- HEH! AND I BOUGHT
IT FOR ONLY \$10 FROM
THAT OLD WOMAN!



ELLERY QUEEN

MORTALLY WOUNDED BROCK SUMMONS UP HIS LAST FAILING STRENGTH TO STRUGGLE WITH HIS ASSASSIN---



IF THE BULLET DIDN'T FINISH YOU--THIS WILL!



THAT VAN GOGH IS MINE NOW BROCK! WHAT A FOOL YOU WERE---



HMM---MUST HAVE LEFT FINGER-PRINTS ALL OVER THIS CURSE TOP--I'LL FIX THAT!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, BROCK'S BODY IS DISCOVERED---

WHERE IS THE CAN BROCK THAT WAS BUMPED OFF LAST NIGHT?

OVER HERE INSPECTOR QUEEN---



SHOT--RIGHT BELOW THE HEART--

FROM CLOSE BY TOO--POWDER BURNS ON THE CLOTHES---



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN





BOB and BILL

The SCOUT TWINS

DRAWN BY
RALPH
CARLSON

BOB AND BILL, THE SCOUT TWINS, WERE EXPLORING A GREAT CAVE WHEN THEY WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THE SLIDE CARRIED THEM MANY MILES BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE. THERE THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE, HOLLOW WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING WAS HUGE, UNABLE TO RETURN HOME, THEY HAVE HAD MANY NARROW ESCAPES FROM FIERCE ANIMALS AND GIANT MEN.



BOB AND BILL







BOB AND BILL

GET SOME DRY, DRIFTWOOD BOYS, AND WE'LL MAKE A FIRE. I'VE GOT MATCHES IN A WATERPROOF CASE.



SAY... THAT'S A FUNNY-LOOKING ROCK!



IT'S A TOY CASTLE! BUT WHAT'S IT DOING HERE?

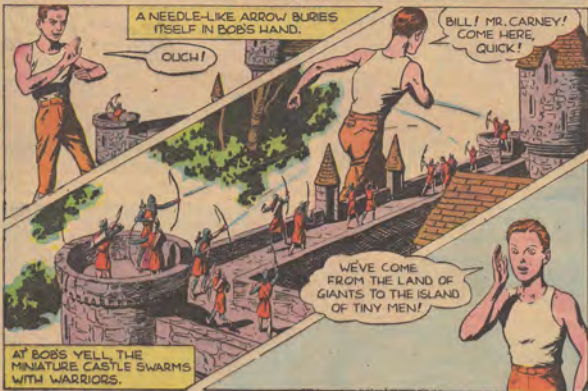


SUDDENLY A TINY FIGURE APPEARS ON A TURRET OF THE CASTLE.



A NEEDLE-LIKE ARROW BURIES ITSELF IN BOB'S HAND.

OUCH!



BILL! MR. CARNEY! COME HERE, QUICK!

WE'VE COME FROM THE LAND OF GIANTS TO THE ISLAND OF TINY MEN!

AT BOB'S YELL, THE MINIATURE CASTLE SWARMS WITH WARRIORS.

BOB AND BILL





TAKING BACK
HER WEAPON,
THE GIRL
DRAWS A
PICTURE.

THE PICTURE
IN THE DUST.



I SEE WHAT SHE MEANS! THE
CASTLE IS GOING TO BE ATTACKED
AND SHE WANTS US TO HELP
HER DEFEND IT.



I GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT, BILL!

SUDDENLY A
TRUMPET ON
THE CASTLE
WALL SOUNDS
THE ALARM.



LOOK! HERE COMES
THE ENEMY!



THE TURBANED HORSEMEN
CHARGE THE WALL.



Myra North

AND THE MYSTIC DRAGON

by
RAY THOMPSON

CHARLES COLL

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SYNOPSIS: THE CURIOUS ANCIENT CARVING, KNOWN AS THE MYSTIC DRAGON OF FUBAI KHAM, HAS BEEN SENT FROM CHINA TO DR. WU IN NEW YORK FOR SAFE KEEPING DURING THE WORLD WAR. THIS DOCTOR IS NOW RECOUNTING THE STRANGE LEGEND OF THE DRAGON TO MYRA AND THE PRESS.

SO BEFORE THE SCULPTOR, LING-U, COULD PRESENT THE DRAGON TO HIS SUPERIOR, HE FOUND HIMSELF CONSCRIPTED FOR LABOR ON THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA. I WANT A BOTTEN BREAK-- GO ON, DOCTOR?

WELL, LING-U WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO BE SEIZED FOR PROJECT WHICH SOON SAW ONE OUT OF EVERY THREE MEN IN CHINA DRAFTED.



"So relentless was the cruel pace, that each evening parties of laborers were required to toss the unfinished section of wall, those who had died of exhaustion during that day!"

"TOMORROW, GREAT WALL SHALL BECOME GRAVE OF THESE POOR CONSCRIPTS WHO HELPED BUILD IT!"



"Bitterly resentful of the brutal edict, Ling-Gi plotted the trick, convincing his precious dragon to lie unheeded in camp of laborers."



Ling-Gi determined then that his heartless emperor should never profit by strange magic of dragon's eyes. So one dark night he secretly buried sack in wall beside bodies of fallen comrades."



SEE THAT TWO SCROLLS ABANDONED AT HOME OF G-STEEL IN CHANGTUNG-- ONE SHALL REWARD YOU WITH HIGH GOLD!



"Some weeks later Ling-Gi fell desperately ill. Fortunately he was able to induce a deserting soldier to fulfil most important mission."

"Had this soldier realized import of document he carried, he would quickly have changed mind about deserting."



"WELL, DID HE REACH THE SISTER'S HOUSE? AND WHAT HAPPENED TO LING-U, DOCTOR? DID HE RECOVER?"

"SO SORRY-- SUGGEST PALM FOR TEA!"



MEANWHILE, THE ECCENTRIC SCIENTIST ZERO, FURTHER CALLS THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE FROM A CORNER PAY STATION.



Myra North

AND THE MYSTIC DRAGON

RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLL

AND WHAT HAPPENED
AFTER LING-LI GAVE
THE SEALED SCROLL
TO THE DESERTING
SOLDIER, DOCTOR?



IT'S AT THIS POINT LEGEND BECOMES
OBSOLETE. WE ASSUME ALING LING-
LI DIED IN LABOR CAMP AT WALL,
BUT THAT SCROLL WAS DELIVERED
TO SCULPTOR'S BROTHER IN
CHANGHAI. HE ARE
CERTAIN. BECAUSE...



DR. WU CONTINUES WITH HIS NARRATIVE
ABOUT LING-LI, AND HOW HE BURIED THE FAMOUS
MYSTIC DRAGON IN THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA.
RATHER THAN HAVE IT FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE
EMPEROR, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BRUTAL TOIL OF
BUILDING THE WALL.

...Nearly hundred years later, we find
fourth generation nephew of Ling-Li
opening up a manuscript, in secret
observance of Ling-Li's wishes.



IT'S NOW QUITE CLEAR WHY HONORABLE
ANCESTOR, DID NOT DESIRE SCROLL OPENED
ALONG LIFETIME OF LATE EMPEROR. ONLY
NOW IS IT SAFE TO REUNITE HAD-SEE'S
DRAGON FROM GREAT WALL.



TRUE, MY SON—BUT OBSERVE
LING-LI'S MAP OF HIDING PLACE IN
WALL. MUCH FADED WITH AGE.
FINDING YOUR TAIL WILL BE
MOST DIFFICULT!

BUT, although ruse and many kind of
trickery were used, all attempts
never succeeded in locating dragon.



THEY SAY EYES OF DRAGON GLEAM LIKE
FISHERY LAMPERS IN PRESENCE
OF PRECIOUS GEMS.



...However, news of search and strange
legend spread rapidly as months then
years passed by...

And then, in thirteenth century, ag-
gressive mongols come to power in em-
pire. Later with rise of Mughal Khan
many things changed.



GREAT EMBLE BEARINGS OF LEGEND ORDERED
EACH OF THE 800 MILES OF GREAT WALL RE-
PAIRED AND SEARCHED IN DETERMINED EFFORT
TO RECOVER LING-LI'S
MYSTIC DRAGON?

BUT HOW WAS IT
FINALLY LOCATED
IN WALL?



THEN AS
WU IS ABOUT
TO CONCLUDE
HIS STORY A
STRANGE BOY
MIGHT BE SEEN
OUTSIDE
THE FORTRESS
BUILDING...

A LITTLE
MAN WEAR-
ING QUEER
SUNGLASS
CUP SHOES
RAPIDLY
CLIMBS THE
SHIEL
WALL?

WAS THE DRAGON
IN WALL?
WOULD IT
BE THAT
SEEM POS-
SIBLE - I MUST
SEE IT WITH
MY OWN
EYES!



Myra North

AND THE MYSTIC DRAGON

By
RAY THOMPSON
AND
CHARLES COLL
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

AS DR. WU IS ABOUT TO CONCLUDE HIS STRANGE TALE OF THE "MYSTIC DRAGON," A WEIRD LITTLE MAN CLAMBERS OVER THE PARAPET OF THE PENT HOUSE, WHENCE HE HAS CLIMBED BY MEANS OF SUCTION CUPS ATTACHED TO HIS SHOES...



IT IS... PROFESSOR ZERO!



THERE IT STANDS BESIDE THE DOCTOR! THE ANCIENT DRAGON OF KUBLAI KHAN! AT LAST I SHALL LEARN THE SECRET OF THOSE THREE JEWELLED EYES!



AS I HAVE RECOUNTED, GREAT KUBLAI KHAN ORDERED GIGANTIC SEARCH OF WALL FOR DRAGON - BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS. THEN QUEER COINCIDENCE OCCURRED...



Small boy played one day in ruins of great wall... about neck he wore large gold coin presented to him on recent birthday... suddenly he was attracted by fiery gleam shining thru tiny crack in masonry... excitedly he began digging...

'TIS LONG LOST DRAGON! FAMILY SHALL REAP VAST REWARD FROM EMPEROR!



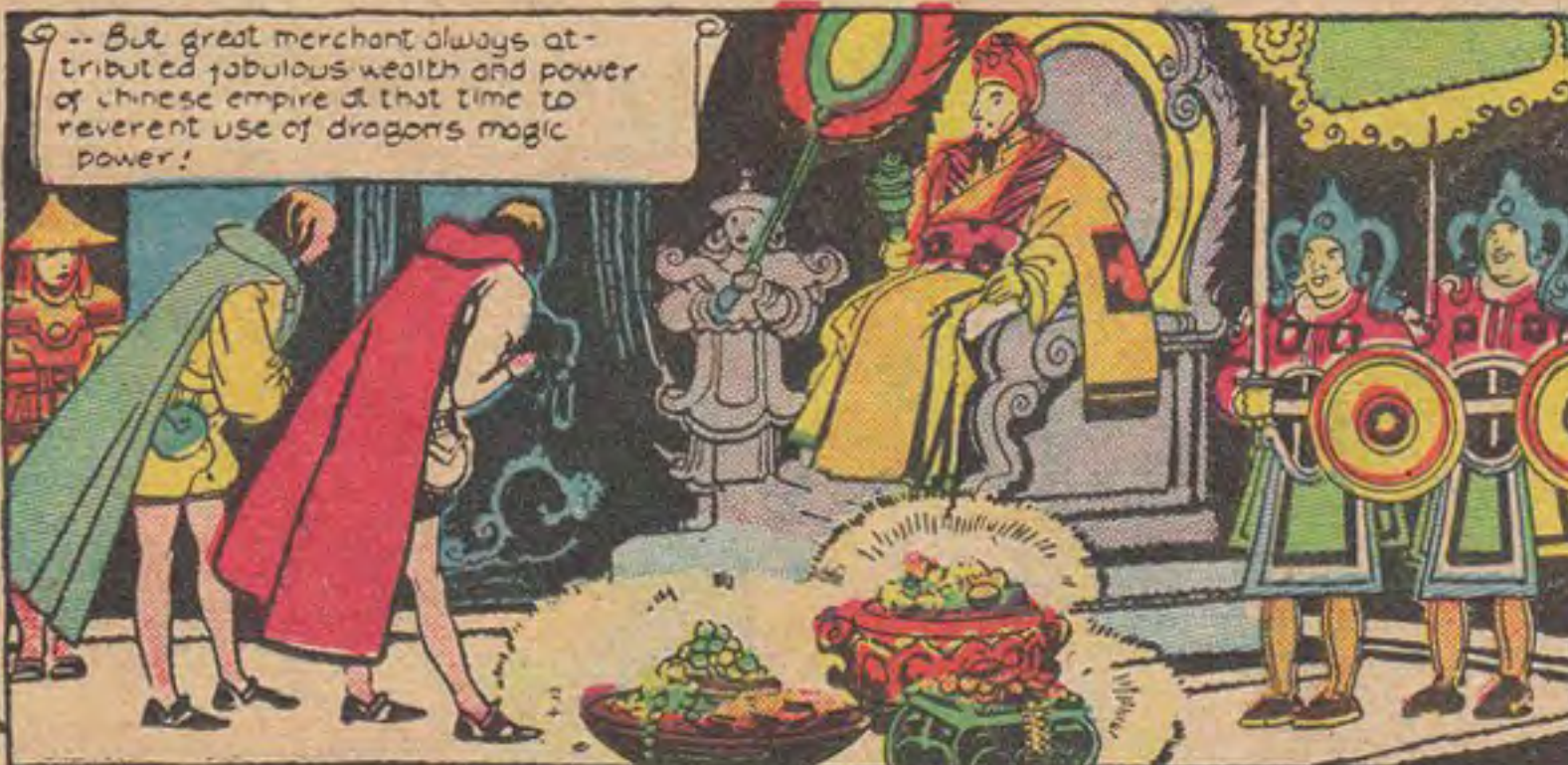
BUT WHAT WAS THE COINCIDENCE, DOCTOR?

ASTONISHING FACT THAT BOY WAS LINEAL DESCENDANT OF LING-LI, THE SCULPTOR -- AND DISCOVERY WAS MADE EXACTLY 1200 YEARS TO DAY, FROM TIME DRAGON WAS BURIED IN WALL!

AN AMAZING STORY, DR. WU -- BUT WAS THE DRAGON EVER ACTUALLY USED IN LOCATING PRECIOUS GEMS AFTER IT WAS FOUND?



INDEED YES! WHEN MARCO POLO VISITED CHINA IN 1271, HE LEARNED OF MYSTIC DRAGON. BUT SO SACRED HAD SAME BECOME BY THIS TIME, THAT NO EUROPEAN WAS EVER PERMITTED TO SEE IT!



-- But great merchant always attributed fabulous wealth and power of Chinese empire at that time to reverent use of dragons magic power!

OUTSIDE ON THE TERRACE, ZERO DRAWS ON A HEAVY PAIR OF ASBESTOS-LINED GLOVES....



THE REPORTER'S WILL BE LEAVING ANY MOMENT NOW -- THEN I SHALL STRIKE!

Myra North

AND THE
MYSTIC DRAGON

RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLL
WELLS & GALT, INC.

THE REPORTERS ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE THE WULF BATHHOUSE AFTER HEARING THAT THE LEGEND OF THE 'MYSTIC DRAGON' THE HOUR IS QUITE LATE AND SUDDENLY A DRIVING RAIN SETS IN TO THE DISCOMFORT OF FLEET ZERO, WHO LUGS OUTSIDE ON THE TERRACE!



BUT THERE IS STILL ONE REMAINING IN THE LIBRARY! POPPY, BE FLY'S HAND-2 BUSSEY CLEANING UP SPILLED ASHES!



BY THE WAY, FLY HASN'T THE DRAGON BEEN USED TO LOCATE PRECIOUS GEMS IN RECENT YEARS?

FOR SOME REASON YOUR LIBERTY BELL NOT BOUND TO TELL HOUR IN PHILADELPHIA? SUCH THINGS BECOME SACRED RELICS? GOOD NIGHT!



AND NOW DOCTOR, WHAT DO YOU MEAN TO DO WITH THE 'MYSTIC DRAGON'? ISN'T IT MUCH TOO PRECIOUS TO KEEP HERE? LISTEN! WHAT WAS THAT?

POPPEY SCREAMS!



HELP! DOCTOR!



YOU LEAP UPON THE LITTLE MAN, SEIZING A JUMP JITSU CUP AT WHICH HE IS A MASTER!



BUT AS THE HEAVY WARED GLOVE OF ZERO TOUCHES THE DOCTOR, THE GEM IS BAKEN--HE IS HURLED HOURLY TO THE FLOOR!



AND NOW MY PRETTY ONE, IT'S YOUR TURN TO RECEIVE A FEW JUMPING VOLTS--THEN I MUST BE ON MY WAY!



CONTINUED!

RED RYDER

AND HIS PAL LITTLE BEAVER

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BY FRED HARMAN



SYNOPSIS
MURDER RIDES THE RANGE! A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, WHO PLANS LIKE A MAN BUT KILLS LIKE A WOLF, IS WANTONLY TAKING THE LIVES OF HONEST RANCHERS. RED RYDER, SEEKING AN END TO THIS BLOODSHED, FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE WEREWOLF.



RED RYDER.



RED RYDER

RED RYDER MAKE ME PROMISE NOT TO FOLLOW HIM, BUT HE GOING TO!



RED RYDER FIGHTS DESPERATELY WITH A HUGE WOLF, AND WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH HOLDS OFF THE BEAST AND REACHES FOR HIS PISTOL.



RED RYDER? YOU KILLUM WEREWOLF?



YES, LITTLE BEAVER, AND THAT'S AN END TO THOSE HEINOUS MURDERS!

BUT... HERE COMES HORROR SHRIEK!



AOWOO-OO-HELP-HELP!

I KILLED ONE WOLF -- BUT LISTEN TO THAT HOWL... AND A CRY FOR HELP!



THERE'S SOMETHIN' MIGHTY UNNATURAL ABOUT THESE WOLF ATTACKS, LITTLE BEAVER.



RED RYDER, YOU COME JUST IN TIME --- TH' WEREWOLF --- I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D TURN ON ME!



THEN YOU KNOW WHAT OR WHO TH' WEREWOLF IS? TELL ME, HANSON!



YOU TELL US, KILLUM!

YOU'RE NOT BAD HURT, HANSON. TELL US WHAT OR WHO TH' WEREWOLF IS!



SURE, RED RYDER. HE TURNED ON ME WHEN I STOPPED OUT FOR A PAIL O' WATER. BUT WHO WAS HIM?



TH' WEREWOLF? NOW THAT HE TRIED TO KILL ME... I'LL TELL YAH WHO HE IS!



HANSON PASSED OUT, LITTLE BEAVER! SOME WATER... QUICK! WE GOTTA FIND OUT WHO THIS WEREWOLF IS!



RED RYDER

YOU JUST FAWED, HANSON!
NOW-- TELL US WHAT YOU
WERE ABOUT TO SAY!



YOU BET I WILL--
TH DOUBLE-CROSSER
-- IT WAS ---

QUICK, HANSON! TELL US
WHO TH "WEREWOLF" IS
THAT ATTACKED YOU!



YES-- RED RYDER!
I'VE KEPT IT A SECRET,
BUT NOW HE TRIED
TO KILL ME-- I'LL
TELL YUH-- IT
WAS ---



BUT SUDDENLY A SHINING
KNIFE CRASHES THROUGH
THE WINDOW AND BURIES
ITSELF IN HANSON'S CHEST.

HIM CAN'T
TALK NOW,
RED RYDER!
HIM DEAD!



BAR THE DOORS
AND WINDOWS, LITTLE
BEAVER, AND
WAIT HERE!

TH "WEREWOLF"
ISNT GOING
TO GET AWAY
FROM ME
THIS TIME!



TH "WEREWOLF" THAT
KNIFED OLD HANSON
RAN INTO THIS
MOONLIGHT CLEARING!

THERE-- I GOT HIM!



IT'S A REAL WOLF---
BUT HOW CAN A WOLF
THROW KNIVES? THE
VERY THOUGHT ---
UNNERVES ME!



RED RYDER



WITH THE UNKINDLY
FOOT OF
RED RYDER,
FEARFUL
DASHES
TOWARD
THE
CABIN
WHERE
LITTLE
BEAVER
WAS.



CONTINUED

DAN DUNN

By Norman Marsh

By W. F. & M. G. Co. Inc. 1946



DAN DUNN AND THE CHIEF HAVE MADE THEIR WAY FROM THE ISLAND HIDEOUT OF THE PROFESSOR, AND DIRECTED BY A FILING STATION ATTENDANT, ARE NOT ON THE TRAIL OF THE FLEEING PROFESSOR!



AND THEN BEGINS A WILD RIDE---THE PROFESSOR, TRYING TO ESCAPE THE POLICE AND THE CERTAINTY OF THE DEATH PENALTY.

HERE COMES A CAR--STEP IT UP--DO YOU HEAR ME??

Y-YES--S-SIR B-BUT S-SHE WON'T GO NO FASTER!!

I THINK THEY'RE CHASING US--I WONDER IF IT COULD BE THE POLICE!



THAT'S THE CAR ALL RIGHT CHIEF--I JUST SAW THE PROFESSOR'S FACE THROUGH THE BACK WINDOW!!



WE'LL RUN THEM OFF THE ROAD!!



MIRAM--WE'RE GOING TO GET KILLED---I JUST KNOW IT--

YOU SHUT UP OR I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE KILLING MYSELF--KEEP THIS CAR ROLLING I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOT AT THE CAR BEHIND US!!



AND IN THE PURSUING CAR---

HE'S SHOOTING AT US--WHATLL WE DO DAN?

AS SOON AS THIS ROAD WIDENS PULL ALONGSIDE--WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE ON SHOOTING THE FARMER AND HIS WIFE---



AHEAD THE ROAD CURVES SHARPLY--WILL THE SPEEDING FARMER BE ABLE TO MAKE THE TURN??







DAN DUNN



CONTINUED.

GABBY SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

DRAWN BY
Bill Connor

THE MAYOR OF GOOEVILLE
IS MAKING A SPEECH
ON BEHALF OF THE
LOCAL CHARITY OVER
THE TOWN'S RADIO
STATION
...
LET'S TUNE
IN ON THE
MAYOR....



Why
IS THE PRESS
BEING
KEPT OUT?
WILL GABBY
FIND
OUT?

GABBY SCOOPS



GABBY AND OTTO, WHO IS HANDYMAN AT GOOFVILLE RADIO STATION, SIT AND DISCUSS THE **MAYOR'S** DEATH



AT the POLICE HEADQUARTERS.



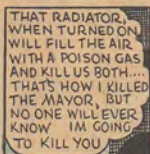
GABBY SUGGESTS TO HIS EDITOR THAT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER MAKE A SPECIAL BROADCAST.



GABBY SCOOPS



GABBY SCOOPS





HAY! IT BE ODD T'FUL
OUT HERE SURE. I'D
SIMPLY MILES FROM
CIVILIZATION.

YEAH! IT'S JUST LIKE TH INDIANS LEFT IT.
WELL, IT CAN'T BE TOO WILD 'TSHUT ME



IT SURE WAS A SWEET
IDEA OF YOURS, SCOTTIE.
GETTING AN INVITE TO
SPEND OUR WEEKEND
END HERE.

WOHNT IT BE FUN?
GEE, IT'S SWEET -
GETTING AWAY
FROM ALL THE
RACKET IN
TOWN!



MODERN CONVENIENCES
ARE O.K. BUT IN THE
GOOD OLD SUMMER-
TIME YOU CAN'T BEAT
GETTING BACK TO NATURE.

YOU SAID
IT! SAY
ARE TH
FELLAS COMIN'
OUT THIS PM?



I DON'T THINK THEY EVEN KNOW WHERE HERE.
WE LEFT IN SUCH A HURRY. I DON'T HAVE A
CHANCE TO TELL
ANYONE.

MESSE WED BETTER
PHONE 'EM



THERE ISN'T ANY PHONE!
THERE MIGHT BE ONE AT THE
BEVERLY STAGE, BUT THAT'S
MILES DOWN THE BEACH.

WELL, CAN'T WE
CATCH A
STREET
CAR?



DON'T BE SILLY! THERE MUST
BE SOMETHING OUT HERE. I TELL
YOU - BUT WATER.



GOSH! I WISH
WE'D BROUGHT A
CAR.

HOW COULD WE? THERE MUST A
ROAD NEAR HERE! DECIDED I
THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO GET
AWAY FROM IT ALL.

YEAH -
WELL -
STILL
DO



"WOW - THAT LOOKS
LIKE BOOTS. AN'
SOMEONE



W.O. SUGAR!
I THOUGHT
THAT LOOKED
LIKE YOU

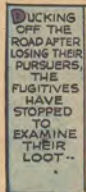
WANT TO
GO FOR
A RIDE?
HOP IN



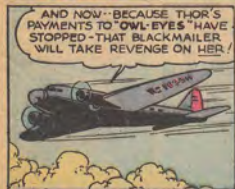


DON WINSLOW





DON WINSLOW



MEANWHILE
HEADING
SWIFTLY
EASTWARD
ACROSS THE
CONTINENT
IN A HIGH-
POWERED
CAR—



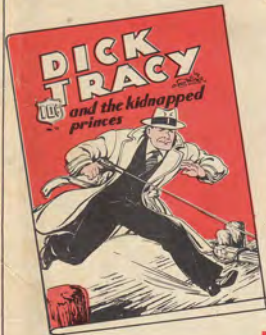
TO BE CONTINUED



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